

Poem by Vicky Talane & Yolanda Xaba:

The Last Dance

The dawning of the new dusk
Has just begun
As we share in this last dance
And reminisce about the times
We so joyously spent together!

As I stand before you
In this sweet mellow evening
Of November
I can't help, but recollect
On all the thoughts
I have of you...

Needless to say
All things have
A head and tail
And so has our journey.

Please!!!
Do not hear me wrong
I treasure and cherish
Every moment we have spent together
And with the same breath
I am looking forward
To seeing the witnesses
That your creation will bear tomorrow.

I guess maybe I would understand
Or must I say, I do understand
When one of you
Would come up against me
And accuse me of being proud.

You see...
The thing is, although it has passed
I still do remember
The spring of February
When we were all young and tender
And filled with excitement
Of the things yet to come.
And yes!
I still do remember
Your dreams and visions
And your thirst to grow
And be of invincible value

Please forgive me
When I seem to be carrying on
About nothing
It is just that my thoughts
And memories of you
Are so burning with desire

So,
Here I am
And here you are
No longer young and tender
But matured and full of knowledge

And our dance!
Oh! How often I would wake
To the remembrance of our song
Our memories, our dreams and visions
And the laughter
We used to share
But most of all
I remember "The Dance"

With all the love and hope
I bid you farewell
And with all I am
I will share this Last Dance with you
To remind you...

Who I was
Who I am
And who I am to be!!!